DC

ALL IN

13+ TEEN 36

POISON IVY™

WILSON
ILHAN
PRIANTO

OUT OF GOTHAM.
NOT OUT OF BULLETS.

RED HOOD

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WRITTEN BY
GRETCHEN FELKER-MARTIN

ART AND COVER BY
JEFF SPOKES

JASON TODD STARS IN THE IN-CONTINUITY, MATURE READERS SERIES YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR

ALL IN

17+

MONTHLY STARTING IN SEPTEMBER

For a long time, I don't move or speak.

I just... lie in Bella's bed. It still smells like her **shampoo**, and the lavender oil she wears as **perfume**.

She was always a creature of **habit**.

Her **finger-prints** are all over this place.

Her notes. Her clothes. Her **work**.

HELLO, LITTLE FRIEND.

Like she just **stepped away** for a minute, and might walk back through the door at any time.

But she **won't**, of course.

KLKLLK!

She's out **there** somewhere, in the wilderness of her own mind.

Trying not to **touch** anything.

And I'm in here. In her place.

ARE YOU, uh--

--OKAY IN THERE?

Trying to **build** something out of the **wreckage.**

LEAVE HER ALONE. LET HER *THINK.*

Huh?

IVY NEEDS, LIKE, A ***MINIMUM*** OF A DAY AND A HALF TO BROOD AFTER SHE'S GONE ON A MURDER AND/OR ***MAYHEM*** SPREE.

YOU WOULD ***KNOW*** THAT IF YOU UNDERSTOOD HER AS A ***PERSON...***

... AND NOT JUST SOME KIND OF SEMI-FICTIONAL ***DEMIGOD*** YOU MADE UP IN YOUR ***HEADS.***

KOFF KAFF KOFF

SO WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO *DO?*

WAIT AROUND FOR HER TO FEEL *BETTER?*

WE HAVE WORK TO DO. THE PLANET IS *DYING.* CLIMATE CHANGE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT ANYBODY'S *FEELINGS.*

THERE ARE NO LOCKED DOORS IN THE *FOREST,* WENDY.

NOBODY'S *FORCING* YOU TO BE HERE.

MIND IF I COME IN?

SUIT YOURSELF. THERE'S ENOUGH ROOM.

AS LONG AS YOU DON'T *ROLL OVER.*

Mmph.

I DON'T *TRUST* THESE PEOPLE, PETER. THEY'VE ALL GOT THEIR OWN *AGENDAS.*

YOU SHOULD *NEVER* HAVE BROUGHT THEM TO MARSHVIEW.

IF I *HADN'T,* WE WOULD ALL BE IN JAIL OR *DEAD.*

IT'S NOT... IT'S NOT GOOD FOR IVY TO HAVE FOLLOWERS.

IT BRINGS OUT THE WORST IN HER.

YOU WEREN'T THERE IN CALIFORNIA AT THAT WELLNESS RETREAT, WHEN SHE HAD POWER OVER ALL THOSE WOMEN.*

YOU DIDN'T SEE WHAT SHE WAS LIKE.

WHAT WAS SHE LIKE?

*See POISON IVY #10-12! --Arianna

PRRP

...scary.

SOMETIMES I'M AFRAID SHE LIKES POWER MORE THAN SHE THINKS SHE DOES.

THAT PERHAPS THIS "I'M NOT A LEADER, I'M NOT A SAVIOR" ACT IS JUST...

...THE LAST VESTIGE OF HER HUMANITY TRYING TO PROTECT ITSELF FROM THE MONSTER LURKING INSIDE.

IF SHE EVER HAD *REAL* POWER... *LAWFUL* POWER, GIVEN TO HER BY A *WILLING* POPULACE...

...THE PAMELA WE LOVE MIGHT *COMPLETELY DISAPPEAR.*

SO YOU *ADMIT* IT.

YOU *ARE* IN LOVE WITH HER.

I *NEVER* SAID THAT.

YOU LITERALLY *JUST* SAID IT.

Fine, *fine.*

OF COURSE I'M IN LOVE WITH HER. *EVERYONE* WHO SPENDS MORE THAN *TWO* DAYS WITH HER FALLS IN LOVE WITH HER.

AND THAT'S NOT JUST THE *PLANT PHEROMONES* TALKING, EITHER.

...WHAT ARE YOU *STARING* AT?

HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN A MAN WITH A *PLANT FACE* BEFORE?!

Somehow, despite my own best efforts, I seem to have accumulated an eclectic group of people who **like** me.

Sorry, Mr. Undine. We weren't-- we didn't mean to stare, Mr. Undine.

The problem is, they don't like **each other.**

And that makes **my** job a lot **harder.**

I tell myself, "They all love the Earth." That should be **enough.**

...WHAT TIME IS IT?

It **won't** be, of course.

IT'S 9:15 A.M., *TOMORROW MORNING.*

WE THOUGHT MAYBE YOU WERE GONNA STAY IN THERE *FOREVER.* YOU KNOW. LIKE *ABANDON US.*

But it's up to **me** to hold them all together, in spite of their **differences.**

PLINK

PLINK

PLINK

And in spite of my own doubts.

I WASN'T ABANDONING *ANYTHING.*

I JUST NEEDED TO *THINK.*

I tell myself I'm not going to **waste** this opportunity. Not **again.**

I KNOW I'VE *DISAPPOINTED* YOU IN THE PAST. I WANTED TO LEAD A DIFFERENT LIFE-- A *SIMPLER* LIFE.

BUT THAT LIFE CAN'T *EXIST* UNTIL WE TAKE THE *JACKBOOTS* OFF THE NECK OF THE EARTH. AND SO, AS THE SAYING GOES...

I will do **whatever** it takes to keep this community **together.**

Because the **Green** needs **soldiers.**

...WE WILL ***FEED*** OUR OPPRESSORS TO THE ***LAND.***

YEAH!

LET'S GO!

...it's *starting.*

YOU WERE RIGHT. I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, JANET-FROM-HR.

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I THOUGHT YOU WERE AN *AIRHEAD.*

S'ALL RIGHT. YOU'RE NOT THE *FIRST.*

STAY HERE. I'M GOING TO TALK TO SOMEBODY WHO CAN FIX THIS.

...in the *woods?*

WHO ARE YOU GOING TO TALK TO IN THE *WOODS?*

IT'S BETTER THAT YOU *NOT KNOW.*

I'M *SCREWED* NO MATTER WHAT, BUT YOU CAN STILL SAVE *YOURSELF...*

...from *what?*

JANET? YOU'RE NOT *WELL* ENOUGH TO FIX *ANYTHING* AT THE MOMENT--

HEY!

WE'RE *STILL* TALKING--

There are advantages to working **alone.**

I ***hate*** this... I should ***never*** have left human resources...

...I had health insurance... paid ***vacation...***

All you have to worry about are your **enemies.**

Brr.

Once you become a leader of **many...**

...your own **followers** become your biggest obstacle.

Well. Here we are **again.**

If you could show up a little ***faster*** this time, that would be ***great--***

WHAT... IS IT NOW?

BOG VENUS! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO ***SNEAK UP*** ON ME--

IF YOU DO NOT... HAVE... WHAT YOU **OWE** ME...

...THEN YOU WILL SEE ME... IN A **VERY**... NEW LIGHT...

WHAT I OWE YOU?! THIS IS ABOUT WHAT YOU OWE *ME!*

YOU *PROMISED* YOU WOULDN'T HURT IVY! BUT YOU *DID!* AND NOW EVERY-THING IS EVEN *WORSE!*

I MERELY... PARTED THE MISTS... FOR THE MEN WITH WEAPONS... AND **WHISPERED**... IN THEIR DREAMS. AND THEY... DID THE **REST.**

I NEVER... LAID A **FINGER**... ON YOUR POISON IVY. JUST... AS I **PROMISED.**

THAT'S *CHEATING!* YOU'RE A *CHEATER!*

FOOLISH **GRUB.**

HRRK!

YOU ARE **NOTHING.** YOU ARE **DIRT**... AND YOU ARE **FROM** DIRT.

I GAVE YOU WHAT YOU *WANTED.* NOW *HEAL* ME LIKE YOU *SAID* YOU WOULD, SO I CAN GO FIX THE *MESS* YOU MADE WITH YOUR *LIES.*

OR ALL THIS SNEAKING AROUND WAS FOR *NOTHING.*

HNNGH!

I... OWE YOU NOTHING... FOR YOU... GAVE ME NOTHING.

IVY... HAS MORE ALLIES... THAN YOU REALIZED. YOUR... INFORMATION... WAS USELESS.

YOU... WILL ROT... FROM THE INSIDE OUT. AND NO ONE... WILL REMEMBER... TO BE SAD.

GAAH!

Ugh!

THMP

...

The larger a community becomes, the harder it gets for them to work together.

As a community, they want the same things. But as individuals, they all have their own secrets.

And their own plans.

THAT EVENING.

Nevertheless, I tell myself this is a **good** thing.

What ecoterrorist **wouldn't** want an army of devoted followers ready to do her bidding?

Yet somehow, this doesn't feel like **real** power.

I had followers **before.** Human beings are **not** complicated.

Most people **want** to be told what to do.

With a few well-chosen words and a little **plant pheromone,** you can lead them into **anything.**

But it doesn't matter. As long as you're outside the **law,** you're still **vulnerable.** To **police.** To guys in **bat masks.**

The only **real** power is when the law can't **touch** you.

And no matter how **ruthless** they are, the **Order of the Green Knight...**

IVY--

YES, **WENDY?**

...can't give me the security I **crave.**

HAVE YOU SEEN *JANET?*

NOT RECENTLY. WHY?

I DIDN'T WANT TO *SAY* ANYTHING, BUT-- I THINK I SAW HER IN THE *WOODS.*

IT SEEMED *STRANGE* FOR HER TO BE OUT THERE ALONE. IN HER *CONDITION.*

I was just... *CONCERNED.*

Concerned. Yeah, I *bet* you were.

WHY ARE YOU BEING SO *SARCASTIC?*

HERE'S A MORE *IMPORTANT* QUESTION-- WHY WERE YOU FOLLOWING *JANET?*

I thought... I JUST WANTED TO *CHECK* ON HER. IN CASE SHE FELL DOWN. OR GOT *LOST.*

DO YOU THINK I CAN'T SEE WHAT YOU'RE *DOING?*

I'M NOT *DOING* ANYTHING. I'M TELLING YOU WHAT I *SAW.*

YOU'RE SPREADING *GOSSIP.* YOU THINK YOU CAN *WHEEDLE* YOUR WAY INTO MY INNER CIRCLE BY *BAD-MOUTHING* JANET.

LOYALTY IS AN IMPORTANT QUALITY.

MAYBE YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD *IMPRESS* ME BY FLIPPING ON *BELLA* SO QUICKLY. BUT EVEN THOUGH BELLA WAS *MY* ENEMY, SHE WAS YOUR BOSS. AND YOU *BETRAYED* HER.

I *NOTICED.* AND I REMEMBERED. AND I'VE BEEN *WATCHING* YOU.

THIS IS A STRANGE WAY TO TREAT SOMEONE WHO'S TRYING TO *HELP.*

THIS ISN'T *HELP.*

TRYING TO DRIVE A *WEDGE* BETWEEN ME AND MY MOST *TRUSTED* FRIEND ISN'T *HELPING.*

YOU DESERVE BETTER *FRIENDS.*

Oh YEAH?

THAT'S *RICH* COMING FROM SOMEONE WHO BLOWS UP *SUPER-MARKETS* INSTEAD OF *SUPER-YACHTS.*

THIS *PLANET* DESERVES BETTER *TERRORISTS!*

Here's the **other** thing about working in a **group** instead of solo--

You can't just **say** what you're **thinking.**

Because almost **no one** wants to hear the unvarnished **truth.**

So... WHAT I'M HEARING IS, YOU WANT US TO CHANGE *TACTICS?*

THAT'S RIGHT, *SPROUT.*

FROM NOW ON, YOU ONLY ATTACK THE *GUILTY,* NOT THE *CONVENIENT.* NO MORE SUPERMARKETS. NO MORE *CIVILIANS.*

BUT TARGETING THE *BIG* BAD GUYS IS A LOT *HARDER* THAN BLOWING UP *GAS* STATIONS AND STUFF. WE DON'T REALLY KNOW *HOW* TO DO THE OTHER THING.

YES, I CAN *SEE* THAT.

WHICH IS WHY I'M GOING TO *TEACH* YOU.

REALLY? LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO COME *WITH* US? ON *MISSIONS* AND STUFF?

... APPARENTLY SO.

Still, their **enthusiasm** is as **infectious** as any parasite I've ever grown.

Being **around** them, I can't help but start to believe that maybe...

... maybe the life I wanted is still **possible.**

If only we could pull **together.** If only we could **win** this war for the **Earth.**

In the firelight, I start to see what that world might **look** like.

That green **utopia.** Where **all** beings have what they **need,** and **no one** takes more than they **should.**

You only get to see **paradise** in **tiny** glimpses.

I saw it in that **boy** who saved me from myself in Seattle. I saw it in **Marshview.**

I see it here.

A whispered promise that says...

...this joy could be **yours,** if only you would fight for it.

Of course, not everyone **wants** to fight that battle.

Some will try to tell you what you dream is **impossible.**

Some will work **against** you.

...YOU DON'T **KNOW** THESE PEOPLE, IVY.

DON'T LET THIS **ADORATION** GO TO YOUR HEAD. YOU STILL DON'T KNOW HOW THE **POLICE** FOUND THEIR WAY TO MARSHVIEW... BUT **SOMEONE** DOES.

Some will remind you of all the ways you've **failed.**

And of what you've left **unfinished.**

...EVERY-ONE FOLLOW ME.

I decided there was no other solution but to hold a little informal **inquisition.**

NO ONE IS BEING ***PUNISHED.***

BUT WE CAN'T BUILD THIS MOVEMENT BEFORE WE KNOW FOR ***CERTAIN*** THAT EVERYONE IS HERE FOR THE RIGHT ***REASONS.***

YOU MAY HAVE ***INFORMATION*** ABOUT THE ASSAULT ON MARSHVIEW AND NOT ***KNOW*** IT--

--A TEXT FROM A ***FRIEND,*** A MESSAGE FROM ***BELLA,*** SOMETHING YOU ***THOUGHT*** MEANT ONE THING BUT REALLY MEANS SOMETHING ***ELSE.***

BUT NONE OF US EVEN ***KNEW*** ABOUT MARSHVIEW UNTIL THAT UNDINE GUY LED US THERE--

--HOW COULD ***WE*** HAVE RATTED YOU OUT WHEN WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THERE WAS ANYTHING ***TO*** RAT OUT?

SPROUT'S RIGHT.

WE WOULD FOLLOW YOU INTO ***HELL.*** IF YOU CAN'T TRUST US, WHO ***CAN*** YOU TRUST?

NO ONE.

BECAUSE EVERYONE CAN BE ***TURNED.*** YOU THINK YOUR IDEALS ***PROTECT*** YOU, BUT THEY DON'T. THEY MAKE YOU ***VULNERABLE.***

YOUR ENEMIES CAN TWIST YOU INSIDE OUT BY MAKING YOU BELIEVE YOU'RE DOING THE ***RIGHT THING.***

WHAT ABOUT *HER*, FOR EXAMPLE?

SHE SHOULD BE *DEAD* BUT SHE *ISN'T*. MAYBE SHE'S HAD *HELP*... FROM SOMEONE *POWERFUL*.

WENDY? SHE'S SACRIFICED MORE FOR THE CAUSE THAN *ANY* OF US.

I JUST DON'T SEE IT.

MAYBE YOU DON'T *WANT* TO SEE IT. SHE'S YOUR *FRIEND*.

NOBODY WANTS TO THINK BADLY ABOUT THEIR *FRIENDS*.

OKAY, THEN WHAT ABOUT *YOUR* FRIENDS?

WHERE HAS *PLANT-FACE* GONE? YOU DON'T THINK *HE'S* BEEN ACTING SUSPICIOUSLY?

Sprout has a point.

But then again...

THAT'S JUST HOW HE *IS*. PETER HAS THE *CLEAREST* MOTIVES OF ANYONE HERE.

I CAN *ALWAYS* TRUST HIM... TO DO WHAT'S BEST FOR *HIMSELF*.

IF *HE* HAD LED THE GOTHAM POLICE TO MARSHVIEW, HE'D JUST *SAY* SO.

THERE'S ONLY **ONE** WAY TO FIGURE OUT WHO IS TELLING THE ***TRUTH***-- AND WHO HAS SOMETHING TO ***HIDE.***

I'M GOING TO NEED TO SEE EVERYONE'S ***PHONES.***

WHAT?!

COME ON, MAN! WE JUST RISKED OUR ***LIVES*** FOR YOU!

WHY ARE YOU TREATING US LIKE YOUR ***ENEMIES?***

SOMEONE IS LYING TO ME.

MAYBE LAW ENFORCEMENT HAS A ***MOLE*** INSIDE THE ORDER. OR MAYBE YOU'VE BEEN TALKING TO YOUR ***COMRADES*** WHO SIDED WITH ***BELLA.***

WE WOULD ***NEVER***-- IF THE ***PIGS*** HAD SOMEONE ON THE INSIDE, WE WOULD ***KNOW*** ABOUT IT--

NO YOU WOULDN'T.

IT'S A ***MISTAKE*** TO ASSUME YOUR ENEMIES ARE ***STUPID,*** EVEN IF THEY ***DO*** THINGS THAT SEEM STUPID TO YOU.

THEY'RE ***COUNTING*** ON YOUR ***OUTRAGE*** AND YOUR IDEALISM. THEY KNOW HOW EASY IT IS TO ***DISTRACT*** YOU.

GIVE. ME.

YOUR ***PHONES.***

IVY!

It starts there.

I COULDN'T CARRY HER WITHOUT *HURTING* HER-- I HAD TO *LEAVE* HER--

--SOMEONE-- *please--*

The ***dread.***

The realization that while ***you*** *were lecturing* ***other*** *people about letting their enemies* ***distract*** *them--*

WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT? HER *WHO?*

SOMETHING REALLY *BAD* IS HAPPENING-- I CAN FEEL IT WITH MY *FIFTH SENSE--*

--you ***yourself*** *were distracted from some-thing much more* ***important.***

MOVE! MOVE!

And now you're wondering...

...is it too ***late?***

WHERE IS SHE.

LYING ON THE PATH. I--I CAN'T TELL IF SHE'S *BREATHING--*

JANET, OPEN YOUR EYES--

--come on, wake up--

Can you still **fix** this?

Or have you gone **too far** down this path to turn back?

DC COMICS PRESENTS:

POISON IVY

CHAPTER THIRTY-SIX.

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NEXT: IS THERE A DOCTOR ON BOARD?!

RED HOOD

#1 PREVIEW

WRITER
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ARTIST
JEFF SPOKES

LETTERER
BECCA CAREY

WHERE_____
NEW ANGELIQUE

IT'S SO *HOT* HERE, EVEN AT NIGHT. THE AIR IS LIKE *WARM SALIVA.*

YOU GO TO BED SWEATING AND WAKE UP WITH THE SHEETS STUCK TO YOUR SKIN.

IT MAKES ME THINK OF *APOCALYPSE NOW.*

BRANDO WASHING HIS FACE IN THE HUMID DARKNESS OF THE TEMPLE.

AN OLD PLACE, SINKING BACK INTO THE SWAMP.

ROYALE.

RED HOOD. YOU LOOK ROUGH, CHER. BEEN SHAVING WITH GLASS AGAIN?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT. I APPRECIATE YOU COMING OUT. I KNOW THE CITY KEEPS YOU BUSY.

RECORDS FOR THE NAPD. I NEED THE FILES OF THE OFFICERS KILLED IN THE TOWER SHOOTINGS. ***DUTY LOGS.*** ANY ***ARREST REPORTS*** THEY WROTE. ANYTHING THAT MIGHT HELP ME FIND A ***PATTERN.***

SHE AIN'T GOTHAM, *CHER*, BUT SHE HAS HER MOODS. WHAT YOU NEED?

C'EST FOU. THE BULLS HERE HOLD ONTO PAPERWORK LIKE IT'S THEIR BALLS. BUT FOR YOU, I CAN CALL IN A FAVOR.

MEET ME HERE TOMORROW. MIDNIGHT. I'LL GET YOUR FILES.

I FIRST MET ROYALE **YEARS AGO** WHEN I WAS DOWN HERE CHASING ARMS DEALERS **SMUGGLING** WEAPONS OVERSEAS TO SERBIA.

HE KNOWS THE CITY. KNOWS ITS PEOPLE.

HE **KNOWS** HOW TO HANDLE ITS PROBLEMS. I CAN TRUST HIM, I **HOPE.**

I'D ASK **ORACLE** TO GET ME THE INFORMATION I NEED, BUT AFTER WHAT HAPPENED IN GOTHAM...

...WE'RE NOT EXACTLY ON SPEAKING TERMS.

THERE YOU ARE...

...I WAS GETTING BORED.

HUNTRESS. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I HEARD YOU WERE PLAYING ***COPS*** AND ***ROBBERS.*** THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT ***COMPANY.***

WHICH ONE OF ***THEM*** SENT YOU?

TO BE CONTINUED IN **RED HOOD #1** ON SALE IN SEPTEMBER!

AGES 17+!

DESTINY ISN'T EASY.

C.O.R.T. CHILDREN OF THE ROUND TABLE

Comics superstars TOM TAYLOR and DANIELE DI NICUOLO bring Arthurian adventure into the 21st century in an action-packed series for readers of any age.

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Six issues starting in SEPTEMBER

DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON ALL IN

RED HOOD

INTERVIEW WITH GRETCHEN FELKER-MARTIN

Get ready for a bold new chapter in the life of Jason Todd with *Red Hood*, DC's first-ever in-continuity mature-readers series. Writer Gretchen Felker-Martin teases what fans can expect from this raw, unflinching take on Red Hood, and the emotional chaos at the heart of Jason's journey.

With Jason out of Gotham and away from the Bat-Family, he finally feels fully unleashed. What does that freedom allow you to explore, and what made a mature-readers series the right way to tell this story?

For me, it's that Jason finally has a chance to stop reacting and start thinking. We'll get to see him reconstruct his own idea of right and wrong separate, for better and for worse, from the Bat-Family's code of ethics. I think it felt necessary to make the series mature-readers only because that process is going to result in Jason's violence being seen on the page for exactly what it is.

New Angelique has such a vivid, lived-in feel. What inspired the city, and how does it reflect Jason's journey?

Some big points of inspiration for me were the Louisiana-set horror drama *Eve's Bayou*, which is a favorite movie, and the new *Interview with the Vampire* series, which opens in New Orleans and really sells the beautiful, sweaty, decaying grandeur of the city at the turn of the century. I also think Louisiana, and New Orleans in particular, is the flashpoint for a lot of deeply painful and troubling modern political dynamics we're still watching play out.

What intrigued you about pairing Jason and Helena Bertinelli?

It's such a natural fit. They've both lived lives defined by bloodshed, they've both come a long way in how they relate to their own capacities for violence, and there's also a really personal edge to it for both of them, this shared self-definition by revenge and grievance. They're exactly the kind of people who are going to pull each other off-kilter in a dozen different ways.

Can you tease any new villains or threats Jason will face along the way?

I can tell you there's a telepath known as the Tower who's been orchestrating murder-suicides between police officers, and there's a very ugly cabal in local and federal law enforcement who have been using the people of New Angelique for their own ends. It's going to get pretty nasty.

Jeff Spokes brings so much grit and energy to the page. What's it been like building this world with him visually?

Jeff is such a pro, and he works just unbelievably quickly. He really got exactly what I wanted for the cityscape in particular. Every time I look at a new page, I see a hundred little things I never would have thought to mention but which make such total sense and really make New Angelique feel real, like somewhere you could smell and touch.

This series doesn't hold back, emotionally or physically. What kind of ride are you hoping to take readers on?

I'd like to give readers something sexy and rough-edged and hostile, and I want it to feel relevant to the painful, difficult world we're living in. I'd like to get back to the kind of feeling people got watching superheroes fight Hitler in the '40s, but in a more cathartically violent register.

DON'T MISS
***RED HOOD*,**
ON SALE MONTHLY!

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